

Blood Stains

by Fireismyelement

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Summary: Sequel to Dangerous Liaisons, can be read as a standalone, but I recommend reading the first one. Only recently reunited with Kol, Bonnie died with his blood in her system. Choosing to transition she and Kol have to deal with a witch becoming a vampire. Meanwhile, in New Orleans another threat to them is growing stronger in the French Quarter.

## Blood Stains

\*\*Alright guys, a year and a half after I first started posting DL we're diving into this sequel eek! Thanks for sticking with me!  
\*\*

Bonnie woke up with a pain in her neck. She didn't know what was happening or where she was. She heard shouting, lots and lots of angry voices. One of them had an accent she recognized.

"Kol," she moaned.

"I'm here," someone took her hand and she could feel the weight of someone else sitting next to her.

Bonnie opened her eyes slowly and saw Kol was sitting next to her, Lucy was shouting at Jeremy and Rudy was shouting at Matt with Abbey.

"What's going on?" she asked Kol.

She had a hazy memory of Celestia and Hans. They'd taken her, and then what had happened? It was just blankness.

"I'm sorry, my little witch," he whispered, kissing her softly. "I was too late."

"Too late?" she said, staring up at him. "I don't understand. You're here. I'm here. Everyone is fine. Right?"

Bonnie heard something, the thudding of a heart. How could she be hearing that?

"You're fine, but," he groaned, and clutched her hand harder. "You died, Bonnie sweetheart."

"Died?" she gasped sitting up. "I can't have died because then that means -" she shook her head. "No!"

"Bonnie," Kol said. "I'm sorry."

"No! No! NO! NO!" she shook her head furiously. "No, just no! Absolutely fucking not! Kol tell me it isn't true!" she saw nothing but sadness on his. "Kol please, tell me I'm not in transition," she wailed when he remained silent.

"I'm sorry, sweetheart."

"Bonnie honey," Rudy said, sitting down on the other side.

Rudy tried to hug her, but Kol stopped him by putting a hand on Rudy's chest, and shaking his head.

"You really don't want to do that, mate," he cautioned.

"Why not?" Rudy demanded, looking angry.

"Because you shouldn't hug new vampires," Bonnie whispered horrified.

"But you aren't a vampire, you haven't fed," Rudy said, glowering at Kol.

"Dad, he isn't doing this to be a jerk. I'm in transition. Just because I'm not conscious of the bloodlust yet, doesn't mean it isn't there," she said, in a hollow voice.

She wanted to have a good cry.

"You can drink from me, cuz," Lucy offered, coming over.

"I don't want to turn!"

"Where's that knife," Lucy muttered, completely ignoring her.

"Kol!" Bonnie said, turning to the one person she knew would protect her. "Please, you guys can't make me! I won't!"

"Hey," Kol said, pulling her to him. "No one is making you do anything," he told her, stroking her back.

Bonnie relaxed and turned into him.

"Why does he get to hug you?" Rudy demanded. "She's my daughter!" he said angrily to Kol.

"I'm a vampire," Kol said in exasperation. "I don't smell like food."

"Bon, you should do it," Matt said. "I know you probably don't want my opinion, but you're eighteen. You shouldn't die."

Bonnie looked at everyone in the room, from Lucy's determined face, to Jeremy's pained rage, Matt just looked sad. Abbey was closed, but obviously concerned. Kol, who she knew it might actually permanently unhinge if she died and finally at her dad, who looked so pained, she didn't know what to do about him.

"What you do think, dad?" she asked in a whisper.

"I think that I can't make that decision for you," Rudy said, with a sigh. "But I can tell you eighteen is awfully young to die."

"Bonnie," Kol said.

"I know," she whispered, hand tightening on his shirt.

He didn't need to say anything else. He was asking her to do it. He wanted her to turn, she knew that. She'd known that since last night. She just hadn't known how soon it was going to become an issue. She didn't know what to do, but she could feel the first pangs of hunger, like a burning at the back of her throat.

"If she does this, will she still be her? Will she still be Bonnie?" Rudy asked.

"Yes," Abbey said. "It's a change, but not that big of a change."

"Yes, in some ways it is," Kol interrupted. "She'll still be Bonnie, but her emotions will be amplified. Stronger. Every single aspect of her personality will become heightened."

"I'll be me, but on crack," Bonnie explained, remembering that's how Caroline had explained it to her once.

"If it's still you," her father said softly.

Bonnie took a deep breath. She realized that these people all cared about her. They didn't want her to die. Well except maybe Jeremy who might prefer her to die as a witch than become a vampire, although she suspected that was the hunter in him and not the boy she'd once dated. But what did she want?

"I don't want to die," she said, making up her mind. "I'll do it. Can I drink from a bloodbag or something?"

"I don't know if I have any left," Kol said thoughtfully.

"Jesus," Lucy rolled her eyes. She gripped the knife tighter and raised it to her wrist. "Kol, you pull her off me, okay?"

"Of course," he nodded.

"Seriously, don't let me kill my cousin," Bonnie said.

"Here goes nothing," Lucy murmured.

With a determined expression Lucy sliced into her wrist. Instantly, the smell of blood hit Bonnie. She was wrong. Blood didn't smell like metal, it smelled like power and food. Bonnie could feel her face changing and her fangs lengthening.

Lucy came closer, and held her arm out. Bonnie didn't even think, she just latched on, biting down. She heard Lucy groan in pain.

"It won't hurt, if you relax," Kol told Lucy.

"Yeah, I'd rather it hurts so I know when she's taken too much," she answered.

Bonnie only dimly heard the conversation. It was euphoria. She thought bloodsharing with Kol was mindblowing, it was nothing compared to this. She closed her eyes and saw stars.

"That's enough," Kol said, pulling her away.

Bonnie fought him, but he was too strong.

"BONNIE!" Rudy shouted.

"Dad?" she said, blinking and coming back to herself.

"That's why you don't hug a new vampire, Uncle Rudy," Lucy said, holding her bleeding wrist.

Bonnie stared, hypnotized by the blood. She could still hear Lucy's heartbeat, but it was more under control now. Her face had gone back to normal and she was herself again.

Kol bit into his own wrist and offered it to Lucy. The smell hit Bonnie and she stared at Kol's blood, thick and red. She knew how incredible he tasted before, now it must be unbelievable. Kol caught her looking as Lucy licked a few drops off his wrist and winked at her. Bonnie blushed, realizing he knew what she was thinking. She just hoped no one else did.

"This is ridiculous," Jeremy said, speaking for the first time since Bonnie woke. "Bonnie, I should stake all of you."

"Try it," Kol said, in a flash he was standing in front of Jeremy.

"Jeremy," Bonnie said. "Kol."

The men ignored her.

"I should, after all, you got my girlfriend killed," Jeremy said, pushing Kol.

"We've been over this, Jeremy mate," Kol growled, throwing him against the wall. Jeremy hit it with a thud. "She isn't yours."

"That's my daughter the two of you are arguing about," Rudy said. "And I say, it's enough. Or you can both leave."

"I second that," Abbey said.

"I'm not property!" Bonnie exclaimed, having grown tired of this macho crap yesterday.

"I'll leave," Jeremy said, standing.

In the next instant he was charging at Kol.

Bonnie didn't know what happened, but all of the sudden her hand was on Jeremy's throat and he was on the floor, on his back. Her fangs were bared and she was hissing at him.

"Don't kill the hunter, sweetheart," Kol said, grabbing her arms and pulling her off him.

"Let me go!" Bonnie said, kicking and shouting.

"Hunter's curse," Kol told her, trapping her in his grip. "Not that I wouldn't love to watch you tear your ex's throat out, but I'd hate to be on suicide watch until the next pesky hunter comes into play."

"Time to leave, Jeremy," Lucy announced. She used her magic to throw the door open, then she threw Jeremy out. "What about you?" she said, looking at Matt.

"Maybe I'll just come back later when things have settled down," Matt said. "I'm glad you're okay, Bon."

"Yeah," Bonnie said, looking at him softly.

"Thanks for coming for us," Matt said. "I'd hug you, but you know, I'm kinda thinking even if you don't bite me, Kol will kill me."

"Oh, rest easy on that count, we are far from over. Once I've tended to Bonnie, I'll be coming for you and the hunter," he said in a low menacing voice.

Bonnie shivered, as a tingle of fear ran down her spine at his words.

"Great, yeah, because it's my fault psycho vampires wanted to kill her," Matt muttered as he left.

"Are you alright?" Rudy asked, he looked hesitant, as if he was afraid if he said or did the wrong thing she would attack him next.

"Yeah," Bonnie nodded. "I think I'm just overwhelmed and tired. Do vampires get tired?"

"Yes, mostly it's mentally, though we do get physically tired as well," Kol answered.

"Huh, so that's what that is. No wonder I still need to sleep," Abbey said, sounding surprised. "Sure you're alright, honey?"

"Oh yeah, totally. I'm a vampire. I couldn't be better."

"Cuz," Lucy said softly.

"Whatever, I'm going to go lie down," Bonnie said, waving aside their concern.

She stepped out of Kol's embrace and went upstairs. She curled up on her bed and stared blankly at the wall. She closed her eyes and tried to catch up on some sleep, but she couldn't. Not because she no longer felt safe, but because she was a vampire and she couldn't wrap her mind around it. How had this happened? And what was she supposed to do now? Was she just supposed to spend eternity as a vampire?

Kol came in silently, or almost silently. Bonnie heard him. It was weird, she could hear him softly put his hand on the doorknob and close it. She heard the sheets wrinkle when he lay down on the bed and pulled her to him without saying a word. That wasn't normal. She shouldn't have been able to hear every little detail like that, but she did. This was her new normal.

Sheremembered how Caroline had panicked when she first turned. Suddenly, it made a lot more sense to her.

"I love you, Bonnie," he told her in a whisper, kissing her neck.

\_Kol\_, she thought of him.

The one thing that made sense in this mess was Kol. She closed her eyes, and tried to calm down. She loved Kol. She felt a surge of emotion wash over her, more powerful than anything she'd felt before. Well, at least he wouldn't lose her to death now. Not again.

"Kol," she whispered, putting her hand over his and wrapping his arms tighter around her. "Am I sired to you now? Because that's what happened to Elena when she died with Damon's blood in her system."

"I doubt it," Kol answered. "Sirebonds are incredibly rare, even if there is an emotional connection, baby."

"But I love you, wouldn't that like double the chances or something?"

"Maybe," he laughed. "But it's still so rare it's practically non-existent."

"Are you sure? Because I did just almost kill Jeremy for threatening you."

"I'm sure," he told her. "But you almost sound like you want to be sired to me," he teased, nudging her.

"Yeah, don't get your hopes up. I'm not going to be your creepy little compelled minion. So whatever disgusting slave girl fantasies you've got going, I'd put them to bed permanently," she growled, rolling her eyes.

"One, I happen to like that you are feisty, baby," Kol said, biting on her neck. "Two, that does not sound like the words of a sired girlfriend."

"No, it doesn't," she agreed, turning around grinning. "At least we know I'm not sired. I was just protecting you," she kissed him once on the lips.

"Good, because I want you to do something for me and it would make me very happy if you did," he said, twirling a lock of her hair around his index finger. "I want you to kill Mutt, I mean Matt."

"WHAT?" she shot up. "HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND?"

"Definitely not sired to me," he said laughing.

"Oh," she relaxed and started to laugh too. "Don't scare me like that," she hit his chest.

Laughing, Kol pulled her to him and she snuggled closer, lying on top of him.

"Just testing, baby," he said.

"Kol, why don't you call me baby when other people are around?" Bonnie asked, playing with his necklace. It was the one that cloaked him, and she couldn't feel the magic in it anymore.

"Because it reveals how much I love you, and that's between us, my little â€"" he kissed her instead of finishing his sentence.

That didn't fool her. She knew what he'd been about to call her and it broke her heart.

"I can't feel magic anymore," she complained tugging on the necklace. "And I don't feel hot or cold. Or the earth."

"I know, baby," he said huskily and she knew just how well he'd understood.

"It's like you said, there's just me now," she whispered.

"And me," he told her, squeezing her.

"And you," she agreed kissing him.

"Woah," Abbey said, holding her hands up to her eyes.

"You didn't knock. There's a reason I closed the door."

"Don't start," Abbey said, pointing at him. "You okay, Bon?"

"I'm super," Bonnie said, sighing.

Bonnie sat up and crossed her legs, her hand finding Kol's and playing with it in her lap. He still hadn't moved, not caring that Abbey was there. He was lying on his back, one arm behind his head, eyes closed lazily.

"You need anything?"

Bonne shook her head.

"I'm going to go get some blood bags."

"You mean rob the hospital," Bonnie corrected.

"That's the one," Abbey told her. "I'm also going to go find a decent daylight ring for you. Lucy said she'll enchant it for you."

"Don't bother, I've got one for her," Kol answered, eyes still closed. "It's old."

"Like you?" Abbey said, looking at him with disapproval.

"Not that old," Kol remarked, unconcerned.

"Can I see it?" Bonnie asked, tugging on his hand. "If I'm wearing this stupid ring for eternity, I kind of want to see it first."

"Later," Kol said, pulling her back down to him. "Bye Abbey."

"I'm not â€"

"Give my best to Rudy bear," Kol said. "And close the door on your way out."

"Rudy bear?" Bonnie asked him when Abbey was gone.

"Private joke," he said, smirking.

"Never tell me," Bonnie said, thinking she probably didn't want to know how that joke came to exist. "I just thought of something. No more cot falling down excuses," she said, smiling wickedly at Kol.

"Naughty girl," he breathed, kissing her.

"Kol," she murmured against his lips. "Do you like braids or ponytails?"

"Why?" he said against her lips, kissing her some more.

"It's a surprise."

"I like surprises," he hummed. "And I like both."

"Okay," she said, taking his bottom lip in her teeth and nipping at it.

Kol hissed, and reached for her, but Bonnie used her new vampire speed to dodge him and jumped off the bed. Kol looked surprised she'd evaded his hands because that had never happened before, and seeing what she'd done, he laughed.

"I'm not used to you being this fast yet," he said, watching her with an unreadable expression.

"Me either," she whispered. "I didn't even think, I just acted."

"Control will take some time, but the running and the strength,

you'll get used to that first," he told her.

"Who knows? It might even be kind of fun," Bonnie said with a shaky smile. "Now close your eyes and no peeking," she said, inching toward the closet.

Once she was sure Kol was keeping his eyes closed, she took out the clothes she wanted and went to the bathroom.

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Kol was waiting impatiently for Bonnie on the bed. It was true, he loved surprises, but he was never very good at being patient.

"Bonnie," he called. "When are you coming out, baby?"

"Just a minute!" she called back, forgetting all about his vampire hearing.

Kol grinned, he would have preferred her to be an Original like himself. It would have made her invulnerable to everything except the white oak stake, which was his. Still, she was a vampire and that meant they would have eternity. He would simply have to protect her better from now on. If only he could convince her to let him.

The bathroom door opened and Bonnie stepped out in her Mystic Falls high cheerleader uniform. Her hair was done in two braids. Kol hardened instantly at the sight.

"Look at you, beautiful," he said in a husky voice, feeling the lust course through him.

"Do you like it?" she asked shyly, twirling around.

"I love it," Kol growled.

Bonnie turned red with embarrassment, and her smile brightened. She turned on the stereo and turned to a song he didn't recognize. He thought he was going to go crazy with desire when she started swaying her hips to the music.

She got in the bed and crawled toward him before spreading her legs in the split and back up again. She crawled toward him and climbed onto his lap. He grabbed her hips, pulling her roughly to him. Grinding down on his rock hard erection and pressing her chest to his, teasing.

"How do you want me?" she whispered in his ear.

Kol grinned, enjoying her boldness, as he ran his hand down her bum, to grab her and squeeze roughly. Her new boldness and confidence had to be from being turned into a vampire. He liked it, and he had no doubt in a few moments, her mood would shift again. Young vampires were like that, unpredictable and rash.

"Keep the uniform on," he ordered. "Bra and panties come off."

"Yes, Kol," she purred.

Kol was liking this new wild side, one he'd only ever seen glimpses of before. Transitioning seemed to be bringing it out in her.

Bonnie kissed him once before getting off the bed. He smirked.

She made a show of taking her panties off, bending over, and sliding them down her legs, taking her time. Making sure he saw how lean her legs were, and the generous swell of her backside. She kicked the panties aside.

Spinning around, Bonnie unhooked her bra from behind, dangling it in her fingertips in front of him before throwing it aside.

Still moving to the music, Bonnie straddled him again, fingers going to his belt buckle. Kol's hands travelled from her hip to slide underneath her cheerleader uniform. He cupped her breasts, massaging them. Bonnie moaned and closed her eyes.

Kol smirked, he loved the effect he had on her, loved knowing she wanted him as much as he wanted her. After an eternity alone, that was almost unbelievable.

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Bonnie freed Kol's length and immediately impaled herself on his length, not even wanting foreplay. Being a vampire was doing things to her, screwing with her emotions, she knew that. She knew it because she wanted him. They hadn't done anything at all, and yet she was soaking wet for him.

"I want you," she moaned in his ear, throwing her arms around his neck. "I thought I wanted you before, but nothing like this," she moaned, and her head collapsed against his chest, when Kol bucked up into her.

"I love you, and no one is ever going to take you from me again," he growled.

Bonnie closed her eyes and rode him, not noticing she shifted into moving fast, really fast. She parted her legs further, taking him deeper inside of her. She muffled a scream against his shoulder as she felt him hit that point deep inside of her.

Kol was moving underneath her, at a speed that was almost painful. She met his thrusts, riding him hard. Bonnie clung to his shoulders, trying not to scream, as he grabbed her bum, and pressed her into him at a new angle.

"Oh, I wish I'd come to you sooner," she said, fingers tangling into his hair, as she swiveled his hips. "High school would have been so much more fun."

"I thought cheerleaders rather liked high school," Kol returned, hand roaming underneath her uniform to pinch her nipple.

"Not when you're a witch you don't," she complained, grabbing him and kissing him.

Kol deepened the kiss and she yielded to him. Hands tugging on his hair, she picked up the pace, riding him at an inhuman pace. Heat was

building inside of her, and she could feel a quivering begin low in her stomach.

When she climaxed, Bonnie could feel her vampire face come forward. She was about to scream and Kol covered her mouth with his hand, making shushing noises.

"Your father is still home," she said, quietly.

"Kol," she screamed against his hand.

She collapsed onto him, wanting more.

He pushed her top up, and she helped him, tossing it aside on the floor. He flipped them over, reversing their positions so she was lying underneath him. Bonnie threw her leg over his shoulder, grinning at his surprised expression.

"Look at you with the vampire speed," he said, grinning at her.

"It's kind of fun. Why didn't you tell me how much fun the speed is?" she pouted, nipping at his bottom lip.

"I'd forgotten the difference it makes," his smile turned rueful. "It's not what I enjoy about being a vampire," he murmured, fingers tracing her pulse line.

"Blood, of course it's the blood. Don't you think about anything else?" she complained rolling her eyes.

"Oh, but you've felt it too," he whispered, pushing deeper into her, making her gasp. "And sometimes, I think about you too."

"Sometimes?" she exclaimed.

Kol tried to kiss her, and she turned her head to the side.

"Bonnie," he hummed.

"Sometimes? No sex for you," she declared, taking her leg off his shoulder and trying to move away. The second she moved an inch, Kol pulled her back underneath him.

"Alright, I confess. I think about you, a lot. When you were gone, I thought I was going mad I was so consumed by the thought of you."

"That's better," Bonnie said, grinning. Her fingers traced the lines of his lips.

"I love you."

"I love you too," she murmured.

He flipped their positions and she groaned, missing the feel of him inside of her. She was on her knees, and she leaned forward, putting her weight on her hands. She could feel Kol slide back inside of her,

and when he filled her to the hilt, they both moaned.

Kol threw the skirt of her cheerleading uniform over her bum, and slapped her ass. Not hard, just hard enough to startle her.

"You've been so forceful since we got back together," she said in a breathy voice.

"So have you, baby."

"But not like this. Not like you."

"I'm still claiming you," Kol said. He was pulling slowly out of her, only to push back into her at vampire speed. It was a heady sensation, it was making lust shoot through her, and spinning her mind.

"Thought we did that last night."

Bonnie moaned and clutched the sheets in her hands.

"I'll never be done claiming you, little vampire," he said, hands gripping her hips tightly. "Do you want me to be gentle? Say the word, baby and I'll be gentle."

"No."

She turned around using her new vampire reflexes to turn around, and wrap her legs around Kol's hips. Breaking his grip on her waist, and holding him inside of her. "And I want to claim you too," she purred, gripping his hands.

Bonnie pulled Kol down on top of her. They landed with him on top of her, the tips of their noses brushing. Their hands were locked together, on each their side of her head.

"You're bolder than you once were, sweetheart," he hummed lips grazing her pulse line. "I think your wild side is finally showing itself."

"Kol, did you like me better before? When I was shy," she whispered, cheeks heating up with embarrassment.

"I like you, every way you are," he replied, raising his head to look into her eyes. Bonnie could tell from that one look, he meant it. "This, this was always there. Maybe not as strongly or close to the surface, but it was there."

"Don't let me lose myself."

"As if I would let you disappear, beautiful," he whispered huskily, fiercely.

"Kol," she moaned.

She rolled her hips, enticing him to move with her. Kol shifted, changing the pace. He was driving deep, and hard inside of her, but moving tortuously slow. Bonnie moaned, eyelids fluttering closed. Whenever he went slow like this, she would feel as if she might explode. It was wonderful and frustrating as hell. She suspected Kol

did it on purpose, wanting to drive her insane.

"I love you," he whispered in a hoarse groan. Now that they'd said the words it almost seemed as if Kol couldn't say them often enough. She felt how he gripped her hands tighter, and she sighed. "So much. All I want is to be good to you, baby."

"Kol," she moaned. She loved his name. Loved the effect saying it during sex had on him. "I - I -" her words were cut short by a roll of his hips that made her cry out. "I don't want anyone else, ever," she chose those words because she knew no other thing was what he wanted to hear. Not nearly as much as that.

Kol's hands tightened on hers, until they were holding hands in a way that was almost painful. It would have been if she was still human.

Bonnie tightened her legs around his hips, pressing the heels of her feet against his bum. It spurred him to move faster, and she whimpered. He buried his face in the crook of her neck, and she could hear his ragged breathing.

"I love how warm and tight you feel around me, baby," he groaned.

"Faster," she panted.

Bonnie could feel herself beginning to heat up, could feel herself begin to climax. Veins appeared around her eyes, and she could feel her fangs begin to lengthen as Kol drove into her quicker.

"Better?" he asked, nipping at her pulse line with his human incisors.

"Yeah," she breathed. "But Kol, I'm - I'm hungry," she groaned, feeling the back of her throat begin to burn.

Kol yanked them up into a sitting position. He moved his legs forward, and pulled Bonnie into his lap. They were both sitting up straight, their chests flush together. The move was fluid, done in one motion, and he was still inside of her the whole time.

"Drink," Kol ordered. He grabbed the back of Bonnie's neck, and pressed her lips against his neck.

She didn't need to be told twice. Eagerly, she bit into his neck. Blood spilled into her mouth hot and rich. His blood tasted like copper, and power. She heard him moan, and she felt his essence. Everything that made him Kol, wrap around her.

Time lost all meaning as she lost herself in the taste, the sensation of rich, hot blood.

"Enough."

Kol had a grip on her hair, and was pulling her off him. Bonnie resisted, tightening her arms around his neck.

"No - more!"

"I said, enough!"

His harsh tone of voice, brought Bonnie back to herself. Somehow, she had no idea how, she retracted her vampire fangs. Horrified and disgusted with her loss of control, she shook her head.

"I'm sorry, Kol. I didn't mean to - it's like I was -"

"Hush, my love," Kol said, touching her lips with his fingertips as he used his hand that was twined into her hair, to force her to meet his gaze. Bonnie felt herself relax when she saw what was in his eyes. "It's the bloodlust, I understand, baby. You can't hurt me."

"But I could weaken you," she whispered.

"Only enough that I might need to drink more than I do ordinarily. Nothing to concern yourself with."

"But I don't want to hurt you, even a little," Bonnie murmured. "And I hate not being in control of my own actions, my own body. It's like -"

"Hush, I know," Kol told her softly. "Do you trust me?"

Bonnie thought it over, wanting to give him the most honest answer possible.

"You know I do."

"Then let me take control for you. I won't let you lose yourself. Trust me to get you through this. Being a vampire will get easier in the meantime, just trust me."

"Okay," she agreed, feeling herself calm down again. With the tension leaving, she realized Kol was still hard inside of her. "Kol," she crooned, beginning to rock back and forth on him.

"Faster," he ordered in a husky voice.

"No," she countered, grinning mischievously at him.

She wrapped her arms around his neck. Bonnie spread her legs further apart, taking him deeper inside of her, making her moan. He was looking at her with a mix approval, lust and irritation with being denied. Kol liked to have things his way. Leading her to believe he was spoiled or had become accustomed to simply taking whatever he wanted over the centuries.

"Faster," Kol growled.

She ignored him. She circled her hips in a slow pace, teasing him. She felt him buck up, trying to force a quicker pace, but she tightened her walls, and refused to move any faster. She took his hand in hers, guiding it up her body to cup her breast.

Bonnie didn't care how spoiled Kol had become over the years, she was playing now. The only real advantage to being a vampire was that she wasn't as breakable now as she had been, and he couldn't exhaust her as easily as before. So could damn well let her enjoy this.

Kol's fingers played with her nipple, making her arch her back for more, and nearly spurring her to move faster. Catching herself Bonnie began to rock back and forth at an even slower pace. His frustrated sigh made her grin. Kol licked the blood from her lips, and she whimpered.

"Faster," he whispered against her lips.

"No," she murmured, looking a challenge at him.

"Have it your way then."

The darkness in Kol's eyes made a shiver run down her spine. He was up to something, she just knew it.

Kol flipped them over. Bonnie landed on her back with a gasp. He grabbed her legs throwing them over his shoulders. Pounding into her at a breathtaking pace.

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Bonnie was lying on Kol's stomach, his arms were around her and she felt content. She hadn't thought she could feel that way after becoming a vampire, but she did. Kol was the only thing that made sense now. Knowing that, a feeling of absolute terror came over her.

"Kol?"

"Yes, baby?"

"Are you â€“ will you ever tire of me? I swore I'd never leave you, but eternity is a long time, and you never said you wouldn't leave me. Will you leave me if you get bored with me?"

Kol's eyes darkened with rage. To her amazement she felt a swat on her bum, and she jumped crying out in surprise and because it stung.

"I'll never leave you, you should know that by now. What sort of a stupid question is that?" he growled angrily.

"Did you just spank me?" Bonnie sputtered, unable to quite believe what had just happened.

Kol slapped her bum again, this time she didn't cry out, but she did stare at him.

"Another stupid question," he told her rubbing the same spot he'd just hit, soothing the ache.

"Why did you do that?" she exclaimed.

He smacked her again. This time Bonnie gasped.

"Kol!"

"Bonnie, stop asking foolish questions. I'm not going to leave you, and you know perfectly well I spanked you. As for why, well I think

that's the only answer such an absurd question deserves."

"Kol," Bonnie said, tugging on his necklace and using a soft voice.

"Do you have anything else foolish you would like to ask me?"

"Spank me some more," she whispered, feeling herself getting damp. "You're sort of sexy when you're angry. Am I suddenly turned on by that because I'm a vampire now?"

Kol slapped her bum again, and this time she moaned.

"Perhaps," he admitted, smiling at her ruefully. "But I suspect you always were on some level. You never were afraid of me, baby."

"Not really, no," she agreed. "I mean, sure you are a big bad scary Original vampire, but I wasn't exactly helpless."

"I should say. Didn't you nearly kill Nik, beautiful?"

"I did," Bonnie said grinning. "I would have to, except Elijah double crossed us," she grimaced at the memory.

Kol tapped her bum again and she mewled. Her core ached and she could feel dampness pooling between her legs again.

"Kol, I want you again," she purred.

The next thing she knew, she was on her back and his face was buried between her legs. His lips sucked on her clit. She gasped, gripping the sheets almost painfully to keep from crying out. She rocked her hips and she felt Kol's smile.

He withdrew and she whimpered in complaint, grabbing his arm and trying to pull him back to her.

"Patience, baby."

"Kool."

He cracked a smile before winking at her. Irritated with him for his teasing, Bonnie decided to test her new vampire speed. She flashed on top of him, making them both laugh at his surprise. He didn't expect her to be as fast as she was now, it seemed they both had something things to get used to.

Having pushed him onto his back, she lowered herself so she was sitting between his legs. She bent down, stroking his erection teasingly. He was hard and ready as it was, and he stiffened further, groaning from her light touches. She flicked her tongue around his tip, teasing.

"Bonnie baby," he moaned, his hand gripping her hair at the nape of her neck. "Fuck, you're killing me."

Bonnie laughed and let her breath dance along his cock, enjoying the string of curses he emitted.

"I'm playing now. Please Kol, you wouldn't deny me my fun, would

you?" she asked half-pleading and half-teasing. Sweet-talking him never failed to get her whatever she wanted from him. Truth be told, this was torture for her, but she wanted to get back at him for all of his torment.

"You're a very bad girl," he groaned.

"I think you mean, a very good girl."

"Fuck, Bonnie," the raw need was audible in his voice.

That was what made her give in and impale herself on his length. When he filled her to the hilt, they both moaned.

\*\*Tough chapter to write, first chapters always are if you ask me. Living for the feedback my lovely peeps \*\*\*\* Drop me a line and give me your reactions, I liiiiveeee for them. \*\*

\*\*Once again thank you to Xenahel for my awesome cover. I'm fire-ismy-element on tumblr. \*\*

\*\*Izzy\*\*

End  
file.